

The war-horse, impatient, is champing his rein  
On fair Italy's shore;  
The sun looks down from his blazing throne  
On rivers of human gore.

The shield of the valiant lies low in the dust,  
His helmet is cleft in twain,  
And blood-stained banners and broken blades  
Are strewn far over the plain.

And cold grim corpses, haggard and pale,  
Lie heaped like autumn leaves;  
These are the triumphs which tyranny loves,  
And these are the trophies he leaves.

But the hand of oppression must loosen her grasp,  
For freedom is born anew,  
And woe to the hand that with impious strike,  
Shall dare to prove untrue.

For the God of vengeance sits high on his throne,  
His is omnipotent sway;  
"Vengeance is mine," saith the mighty God,  
"Mine, and will I repay."

S. M. P.

## FAITHFUL DORA.

The blood-red ribbons of the storm-threatening sunset, were fluttering in the west; the huge oaks trees and pines of the forest were murmuring ominously, and the one chimney of the little farmhouse on the edge of the woods, sent up its blue column of smoke, like a cheery hand beckoning to the way-worn traveler, over the hill.

And how bright and cosy the interior of the kitchen looked, as Dora Klein stood on the threshold, cold, hungry, and inexpressibly weary.

A little, blue-eyed and blonde-haired girl scarcely sixteen, with shy aspect, and a shrinking mien; she had walked all the way from the city, seeking vainly for work at the various habitations that she had passed, and at nightfall, she was nearly discouraged.

"A girl!" said Mrs. Myers dubiously as Dora Klein preferred her meek request. "I did talk about hiring a girl, but I don't know anything about you."

Mrs. Myers turned to her husband, who sat by the fire, trotting a chubby two-year-old on his foot.

"What shall I do, James?"

"She's a total stranger," said Mr. Myers.

"But she looks so weary and worn out."

"Well, let her come in and stay all night—a bowl of bread and milk and one night's lodging won't break us."

So Dora Klein was admitted into the farmer's little family—and so neat and handy was she about the place, so light and agile in her movements, so quick to learn, so steadfast to remember, that good-natured little Mrs. Myers had engaged her before she had been in the house a week.

"You women are so impulsive," said the honest farmer, shaking his head. "Suppose she should turn out bad?"

"How can she, James?" said Mrs. Myers, indignantly. "She has a face as innocent as a baby's."

"My dear, I don't believe in physiognomy."

"Nor I, altogether, but I do believe in Dora Klein."

And as the days and weeks went by, Mr. Myers was obliged to confess to himself, that so far, at least, his wife's judgment, or rather instinct had been correct.

The last November leaves were fluttering down one clear, cold afternoon, when Mrs. Myers stood at the door, ready to join her husband and baby in the wagon to attend a merry-making at the nearest village, some miles beyond, while Dora Klein was to remain at home to "keep house."

"Mind you feed the chickens at five o'clock, Dora, and don't forget the little calf in the pen; and if you have any extra time, you can just chop the heart and the apples for Saturday's mince pies and—"

"Come, wife, come," called out her husband from the wagon.

"And if the house should catch fire or anything," added this prudent little modern edition of Martha, "troubled with many cares," remember, Dora, that the money is in a stocking, under the old board, by the south window, and the silver in a japanned box close to it."

"Yes m'm," said Dora, kissing her hand to the laughing baby; "I'll remember."

"Some people would say, my dear, that wasn't a very smart proceeding of yours," said Mr. Myers, as they drove away.

"What do you mean?" asked his wife.

"To tell that girl just where our valuables are kept."

"James! what an idea! Why I can trust Dora just as implicitly as I would trust myself."

Mr. Myers whistled, and drove on, and his wife was vexed with him for even thinking such a doubt of Dora Klein.

But as they were jogging slowly homeward in the November starlight, a neighbor hailed them, joyously, from the top of a load of barrels.

"I say, it's time you were home," said Nehemiah Hardbroke; "your gal's got

# The Deaf-Blind's Home.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

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company."

"What do you mean?" demanded Mr. Myers.

"Why, the doors and windows were all open, as I came by the cross roads, just where ye can see 'cross the medder to your back door, and there was two or three men in the kitchen. I thought it was one of your folks, till I see your wagon just now."

James Myers looked at his wife.

"Mrs. Myers' white, anxious face, returned the gaze.

"Dora is there," gasped the wife, "she would see that—that nothing has happened."

"Dora is there," assented Mr. Myers, "that's the very reason I'm worried. Hold the baby firm, and I'll see what speed there is left in old Dobbin."

How they rattled over the road, Dobbin galloping as if trying the turf, and the old wood rushing past them like the scenic splendors of a panorama, while, to the anxious hearts of wife and husband, every moment seemed an age.

The house was dark and silent when they reached it.

Mr. Myers flung the reins over the dash board and sprang out.

"Dora! Dora Klein!" he called, but there was no answer save the faint echo of his voice.

And when the lamp was lighted, it shone on a scene of dismay and confusion; but the first corner at which the farmer glanced, revealed to him that the loose boards beneath the south window had been torn away, and the treasure nook which had held the silver spoons and the stocking full of bank notes—their little all—was empty.

"So much for your girl and her friends, Jane!" said Mr. Myers, in the bitterness of his first anger; Mrs. Myers burst into tears, not so much, after all, at the loss of the money, although that was a serious enough matter, as to think that little Dora Klein, of whom she had unconsciously grown so fond, was unworthy of a kind thought.

That was one side of the little, everyday-life story at the cottage; and now let us take a peep at the other.

Her master and mistress had scarcely been gone an hour, and Dora was chopping away at the heart, singing some roundelay as she worked, when there was a creaking on the floor, and turning her head, she started to behold two tall, gruff-looking men in the room.

"Who are you?" demanded Dora with feigned valor, "and what do you want?"

"Don't worry yourself, my lass," said the taller of the twain, gruffly, "and don't make any noise, if you want your neck twisted around like a chicken's."

While the other busying himself in reconnoitering the cupboards and shelves, turned around suddenly with a volley of oaths.

"Nothing but tin and pewter," he snarled. "Where is the silver, girl?"

"We have no silver," said Dora, falteringly. "What should poor people like us do with silver?"

"The money then? I know there is money, for I saw him come out of the bank yesterday morning with a wallet full. Quick, we haven't any time to lose."

"It's—it's upstairs, sewed into the bottom of the feather-bed in the spare room," hesitated Dora. "But you won't hurt me?"

"What should we hurt you for?" scornfully demanded the ruffian. "Go up stairs, Jack, and see, while I stay here to keep her from raising the neighborhood."

"I shall not scream," said Dora, elevating her little head contemptuously. "Who is there to hear me, if I did? We are two miles from a house."

"And that's true enough," said the man called Jack. "Give us your knife, Casey, and we'll stir up the live goose feathers to some purpose. The gal won't trouble us."

But the heavy footsteps of the men had hardly sounded at the head of the stairs, when Dora Klein's languid assumption of indifference vanished.

Like a winged spirit she fled across the room; and noiselessly prying up the loose boards with a knife, she caught the japanned box and the stocking, and hiding them in her apron, jumped from the low window to avoid the noise of the rusty door-hinge, and struck into the woods at the back of the house.

No hare ever darted more swiftly through the tangled paths of the forest than did Dora Klein, until at last, safe in the deepest recesses, where no one not nimble as a deer, and as slender as herself could follow.

And then, crouching down among the undergrowth, she watched and waited. As night approached, and a friendly dusk crept over the hill and dale, she ventured by degrees to approach the side of the wood, where the north star beamed overhead, assuring her of her whereabouts.

And when at length the hoarse voices of the men, hurrying down a secluded by-road, struck momentary terror to her heart, the after-thought followed with blessed relief—the certainty that they were gone, and she was safe.

Mr. Myers and Janie were sitting sadly by the fire that they had just rekindled, neither of them with any heart to set about the frugal evening meal, when the door creaked on its hinges, and something glided in pale and silent.

The next moment the japanned silver-box and the stocking were in Mrs. Myers' lap, and Dora Klein was sobbing on her shoulder.

"Why Dora," exclaimed the farmer, "what does this mean?"

And Dora told her story incoherently and full of sobbing pauses; and when it was completed, Mrs. Myers threw her arms around the girl's neck and kissed her again and again.

"James, James," she cried, almost hysterically, "you will never mistrust Dora Klein again."

And James Myers, wiping a stray dew-drop from his eyes, confessed that little Dora Klein had been as true a heroine as Joan of Arc herself.

## GOSSIP FROM NEW YORK.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

New York, May 8, 1877.

Sunday morning saw the last of the Barnum Circus and Managerie leave the Hippodrome. They came in glittering apparel with horns blowing, bands playing a triumphant procession of cars with gaily dressed men and women, gaily painted wagons filled with wild beasts, elephants and camels in bright trappings led by Arabs who rejoiced in such oriental names as Kelly and Murphy.

It went out quietly and unobtrusively, the wild beasts first, under the cover of the night, and later on the rest of it. The fancy cars were packed with proprietries no longer carefully concealed. The shell which arrived drawn by eight miniature ponies, driven by the queen of the fairies, departed loaded with bundles, a white bull dog, and driven by a man in a rough overcoat and slouch hat. However it will blossom out again gorgeously when it reaches its destination.

For weeks, we who live in the vicinity of the Hippodrome have been kept awake by the roaring of lions, growling of bears, trumpeting of elephants, squeaking of monkeys, screeching of parrots, and all the variety of sounds a congregation of animals can combine to make. But they were like sweet music from the telephone compared with the noises that make night hideous at present. As Barnum went out Sunday morning, the dogs began to arrive Sunday evening, and the night was made a pandemonium by their yelpings. They are of all species, and it would seem to be a kind of canine Walpurgis.

Black dogs and white, Blue dogs and gray, Mingle, mingle, mingle, Mingle while you may,

that concert of sweet sounds, for no doubt, it is "sweet to hear the watch dog's honest bark," or listen to the "deep mouthed baying of the hound;" but a concert of 1500 honest watch dogs, deep mouthed hounds, snarling spitzes, yelping terriers, and all the rest of the Bench show, is a little hard on the nerves.

General di Cesnola, so well known from his excavations at Cyprus, arrived in this city Saturday, with the Countess and his two daughters. He has won reputation both here and abroad. He is of an old Italian family and served in the Crimea, but gained his title of "General" from his bravery in this country, having joined the volunteer service soon after the battle of Bull Run—he having come to America just as the war broke out. It will be remembered that \$60,000 was offered him by the British Museum for the Parium collection, now at

the Metropolitan Museum in this City, but that he gave America the preference.

After a period of six years of business inactivity, Dr. Henry T. Hembold (the Napoleon advertiser) appears once again in the business arena, with his world-famed "Buchu."—In the prime of life (44) with all his faculties unimpaired, as vigorous and ambitious as ever, though smarting under malicious persecution, the Doctor has again set his factory in motion and is prepared to supply the world with his life-giving preparations. He has associated with him his two old and trusted managers, Messrs. Kearneys, and in a circular note just issued to his old friends of the press he says that "in order to make assurance doubly sure, I have made a complete change in the labels and wrappers of my remedies, which will be manufactured in future under my immediate supervision. These wrappers will be printed in carmine ink, all others are spurious, and any person using my name shall be held amenable to the law. I ask my friends, the press of the United States, to assist me in my undertaking. With your co-operation my victory is a fore-gone conclusion.

Essipoff gave her final concert here on Saturday, and the finest pianist we have had here for a long time has ceased to delight our ears.

A very quiet and romantic wedding took place last Thursday evening. A grand-daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Fry, the well-known philanthropist, arrived in the Scythia, and was married to Mr. Parker, a gentleman residing in the West, who met her here. They have been engaged for several years, but the consummation of their hopes was not possible until the present. Among the few guests present were Lord Clarence Paget and his daughter, friends of the bride.

Nothing more unfortunate, nor that has awakened more perfect sympathy upon the part of their friends, has ever occurred than the manner in which Miss Morrison has been entrapped into a marriage with the low adventurer, Lopez. The family are very much grieved, but Mr. Morrison is dealing in the firmest way with the ruffian. Miss Morrison has been in ill health, and her mind became weakened from that cause, and Lopez learning this fact, and also that her father was wealthy, bribed two of the servants to represent him as a wealthy Cuban who was desperately in love with her, and who would lavish untold wealth upon her. The weak-minded, credulous girl listened, and finally accompanied him to Dr. Tiffany's, where the ceremony was performed. Then he told her to go home and pack her trunks, which she did, but told the circumstances. Her father at once sent her into the country out of the wretch's reach, and prepared for a dissolution of the marriage, so that Lopez, who thought to get possession of the daughter and then obtain an immense bribe from Mr. Morrison to be silent and leave the country, was foiled in the very first instance. He is a low gambler and thief, and has gone by the name of "California Joe."

Mr. Felix Gouraud, the man whose business in life was to make old women young and dark women fair, recently died, and two wives are quarrelling over his estate. Estates now-a-days are likely to find their way into lawyer's pockets.

Not many years ago, an energetically divine, whose qualities and begging pertinacity (for the church) are too well known in Arkansas to require comment, started out with a subscription paper to obtain sufficient money to "roof a church."

He met his match at last, and as he asked for money, was told times were too close; that no wealth could be spared. "Well, I take goods," said the minister to his victim—a wholesale grocer—tapping a kit of mackerel with his foot. "All right," he said, "but this is the first time time I ever heard of roofing a church with mackerel." Slow music by the choir.

If you tickle a mule's hind leg he will laugh until he shakes your sides.

Deceit and falsehood, whatever conveniences they may for a time promise or produce, are in the sum of life, obstacles to happiness. Those who profit by the cheat, distrust the deceiver, and the act by which kindness was sought puts an end to confidence.

## The Effect of the War.

There seems to be a very general impression that a European war means unlimited prosperity to this country, and people as a rule are looking forward to a very carnival of good times, in which every one who has anything to sell will command the highest prices, gold will be abundant, farmers will be independent as princes, and manufacturers will be Croesus. This is the obverse view, but there is a reverse also, contingent upon the necessity of eating and drinking and the wearing of clothes. If we were not compelled to be consumers, *volens volens*, and if we did not owe Europe a heavy debt in bonds and stocks of every description, we might with confidence look forward to a commercial paradise which now seems to be located somewhere in Utopia.

Every war is a calamity, not only to the parties engaged in it, but proportionately to every other nation. Russia and Turkey cannot maintain a long campaign without bringing a certain amount of disaster into every family in the United States. Every man's pocketbook will be called upon to contribute something toward the liberation of the Slave, and the poor man's pocketbook will suffer to a large extent. The war will be felt in every household in the increased cost of living. There is still another offset.

While the war will make an increased demand for breadstuffs and war material, there will be a reduction of the demand for other articles of export for which there is no call in time of war. From still another point of view it is discouraging that, just at the time when we are recovering from the panic and business is settling down to a healthy basis, we are likely to get in a flurry and strike another speculative era. It is not likely, however, to have a permanent effect in this country at least, where the financial results are more likely to be in our favor. The flurry will probably be temporary. The gambling and speculation will be enormous for a time, but gradually business will settle back again and reach a more solid basis. The result of war upon this country, in point of fact, will be about as long as it is broad.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A thanksgiving service was held on April 23 in the Independent Chapel at Cymmer, Wales, for the deliverance of the five miners who were entombed in the Tynyedd colliery. A congregation of 1,500 miners with their wives and children gathered in the chapel and manifested deep religious fervor, singing with one accord the old Welsh hymns. A venerable member of the congregation rose in his pew and referred with deep emotion to the sympathy displayed by the whole nation for the entombed miners, and the admiration felt for the heroic band who fought their way to their deliverance through many dangers. The funerals of two miners whose bodies were found in the mine on the preceding Saturday, took place in Ferndale Valley. The coffins were borne from the cottages into the road and placed on litters; a circle was formed around them in accordance with an ancient Welsh and possibly even a Druidic custom, and a hymn expressing fervent hope of immortality was plaintively sung by the miners.

The biers were then lifted on men's shoulders, and the procession moved down the valley toward the church, singing at intervals during the journey. When near the fatal shaft, which is about a hundred yards from the cottages, the leaders gave out the hymn, "In the deep and mighty waters," which was sung by the five men who had been the first to be liberated on the night when the water was gathering about them in the mine. The five men were rescued after being nine days under ground, and whose faint cries went out from the Welsh hills and set heartstrings trembling in every home in Morrie England, are slowly regaining their health. Two of them were married men, and when they were strong enough to bear the strain of excitement their families were allowed to visit them. The Queen intends to present the rescuers of the entombed colliers with the Albert medal, which has hitherto been given only for gallantry in saving life at sea.

Very unsatisfactory bread—The role of fame.

## Agricultural Notice.

The French Minister of agriculture last season had posted in all the cross-ways of the forestal domains the following printed notice:—

Ministry of Agriculture.—This placard is placed under the protection of good sense and public decency.

Hedgehog.—Lives on mice, small rodents, slugs and grubs, animals hurtful to agriculture.—Don't kill the hedgehog.

Toad.—Farm assistant; destroys from 20 to 30 insects an hour.—Don't kill the toad.

Mole.—Is continually destroying grubs, larvae, palmer worms, and insects injurious to agriculture. No trace of vegetation is ever found in its stomach. Does more good than harm.—Don't kill the mole.

May-bug and its larvae or grub. Mr - to 80 eggs.—Kill the May-bug.

Birds.—Each department loses several millions annually through insects. Birds are the only enemies able to contend against them victoriously. They are great caterpillar killers and agricultural assistants.—Children, don't disturb their nests.

Children will be paid 25 centimes for every 500 May-bugs placed in the hands of the garde champetre.

## Beautifying Finger Nails.

The finger nails of fashionable French women are professionally attended, and this is a description of the method of operation:—First, a sharp instrument cut the nails, sloping them on each side with a point in the center. Then a tiny pair of pincers were used to pull off all the pieces of dried skin around the nails commonly called by us hangnails. Then a steel file was used to raise the skin up and push it back, so as to show the half-moon on the nail, which is considered a part of its beauty. Then a liquid was poured over it to bathe it; then dried, and a red pomade spread thin, rubbed off with a fine yellow powder, which caused them to shine. It took about half an hour, and cost the munificent sum of sixty cents. There are woman nail-doctors in Paris who obtain as high as two dollars a visit.

## Impolite Things.

Loud and boisterous laughing.

Reading when there is talking.

Reading aloud in company without being asked.

Talking when others are reading.

Spitting about the house.

Cutting finger nails in company.

Leaving Church before worship is closed.

Whispering or laughing in the house of God.

Gazing rudely at strangers.

Leaving a stranger without a seat.

A want of respect and reverence for seniors.

Correcting older persons than yourself, especially parents.

Receiving a present without an expression of gratitude.

Making yourself the hero of your own story.

Laughing at the mistakes of others.

Joking others in company.

Commencing talking before others have finished speaking.

Answering questions that have been put to others.

Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table.

THE SWALLOW.—The touching love for her young, her confiding nesting against houses, her roving games in the air, her coming and going with the coming and departing joys of summer; all this has awakened tender feelings towards her, has made her sacred. It is on account of these qualities that so many a fond belief is connected with this bird. Where the swallow nestles no lightning will fall; the place she deserts is taken possession of by death; and whoever destroys, in doing so, destroys his own fortune, while blessings attend the hospitable protector.

A mocking bird entered a Methodist church at Jackson, Tenn., the other Sunday, and, after circling around the room, lit on the railing of the altar, where it sat in attentive silence till the close of the sermon, when it warbled some of its sweetest notes and sailed away.

## Facts and Fancies.

A mustard plaster is a warm personal friend.

A barber's epitaph.—He dyed and made no sign.

Fear is the universal offspring of uncertainty.

A man's temper is most valuable to himself, and he should keep it.

When is a fish fit for a lunatic asylum? When it is in Seine.

Many a man has ruined his eyesight by sitting in a bar-room looking for work.

Two things a man should never be angry at—what he can and what he cannot help.

The spring style of hand organ has only one stop. It begins in the morning and stops at night.

The commentary of a severe friend is better than the embellishments of a sweet-tongued flatterer.

Law is like a sieve; you may see through it, but you must be considerably reduced before you get through it.

Industry is the gift of tongues, and makes a man understood and valued in all countries and by all nations.

The worst education which teaches self-denial is better than the best which teaches everything else, and not that.

A young lady says that "if a cart-wheel has nine fellows attached to it, it's a pity that a girl like her can't have one!"

A blind mendicant in Paris wears this inscription round his neck: "Don't be ashamed to give only a son. I can't see."

A little girl suffering from the mumps declares that "she feels as though a headache has slipped down into her neck."

Four things are required in a wife—virtue in her heart, modesty in her face, gentleness on her lips and industry in her hands.

"Are angels playing croquet, mamma?" asked a little four-year-old, the other evening, when she saw the meteors shoot.

A man saved from drowning a night or two since, in Boston, abused the man who rescued him because he did not save his hat.

"My son, remember that your character ought to shine brighter than your boots." "Suppose I blacken it, then, father?"

One of the severest penalties to which criminals in Holland were in ancient times condemned, was to be deprived of the use of salt.

Many persons complain that they cannot find words for their thoughts, when the real trouble is that they cannot find thoughts for their words.

A bill was introduced into the Nevada Legislature by a Chinaman. It was a wash-bill against one of its members, and was lobbied through by its author.

Josh Billings says he knows people who are so fond of argument that they will stop and "dispute with a guide-board about the distance to the next town."

A lazy fellow, falling a distance of fifty feet, and escaping with only a few scratches, a bystander remarked that he was "too slow to fall fast enough to hurt himself."

An exchange remarks: "The only jokes women like to read are those which reflect ridicule on men." "Yes," adds another exchange, "on taking up a paper a woman invariably turns to the marriage column."

A comprehensive school-inspector asked an Aberdeen class if anyone could tell him anything remarkable in the life of Moses. Boys: "Yes, sir; he was the only man that broke all the commandments at once."

The Spitz is no longer fashionable as a pet, and hundreds of aristocratic young ladies of New York are thus thrown out of employment, unless they transfer their fondling to the poodle that wears eye-glasses and an exaggerated shirt collar and parts his hair in the middle.

Small boy, on tip-toe, to his companions: "Stop your noise, all of you." Companions: "Hullo, Tommy, what's this matter?" "We've got a new baby; it's very weak and tired; walked all the way from heaven last night; mustn't be kicking up a row round here now."

An individual who sold clams on the Lord's Day defended himself with the plea that he "feared the clams would not keep till Monday, and it would be better to pay the costs of court, and enjoy a free conscience, than to palm off dead clams on an unsuspecting people, and suffer the pangs of remorse."



## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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Rates of advertising made known upon application.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1877.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

### Notice.

Providence permitting, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will be at the following places for the purpose of holding deaf-mute services and making oral addresses in reference to church work among the deaf and dumb. Rev. Mr. Mann accompanying him:

Pittsburgh, Pa., June 10, (Sunday).  
Delaware, O., " 12.  
Columbus, O., " 13.  
Dayton, O., " 14.  
Newport, Ky., " 15.  
Cincinnati, O., " 17, (Sunday).  
Louisville, Ky., " 18.  
Indianapolis, Ind., " 19.  
Cleveland, O., " 21.

The friends at the above points are requested to make this notice as general as possible, as there are many living at a convenient distance who would be glad to attend the services. Their hearing and speaking friends might also be induced to attend.

### Sudden Death of Mrs. Thomas H. Gallaudet.

Mrs. Sophia Fowler Gallaudet, widow of the late Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, LL. D., died suddenly in Washington, D. C., on Sunday morning, the 13th inst., at the residence of her son Dr. Gallaudet, President of the National Deaf-mute College, aged 79 years. Her funeral was attended in Hartford, Conn., on Tuesday, p. m., the 15th inst. We hope in a few days to publish the particulars and to be able to give something of her history. We deeply sympathize with the relatives and friends of the deceased in their bereavement.

### Our English Letter.

We publish in another column a very readable letter from an English deaf-mute, Abraham Farrar. We understand the young gentleman is a congenial mute, sixteen years of age, and has lately successfully passed a very severe examination at Cambridge, where he has been pursuing a collegiate course. The letter will amply repay a perusal.

### Help to Put Him on the Right Track.

Elsewhere in our columns of to-day's paper, we publish the interesting case of "Dummy," which will be read by our deaf and dumb friends with deep feelings of sympathy. It is said to reflect on the case of that boy of fourteen, wandering alone out into a world of strangers and his inability to trace his way back to his family circle, but scarcely less so is the picture of despair which came upon him when with hope all elated with the assurance of soon meeting his dearest friends on earth from whom he had been so long isolated, he discovered the fact that it was all a delusion. Of his early history we know nothing more than what we are able to gather from the *Sun's* article. Why he came to wander out into the wide world away from fond friends is all a mystery to us, but he is nevertheless entitled to the widest sympathy, and we doubt not all our readers will be willing to do what they can to restore him to his home.

Now let every deaf-mute who reads or learns of the melancholy case use their most diligent efforts to circulate the accounts of the case among their friends both hearing and deaf and keep it before the people, and we think we are correct in predicting that in a short time some one will be enabled to discover the whereabouts of some of the young man's relatives. The inference is that he is a native of one of the Eastern States—still there seems to be nothing to justify any certainty of such a conclusion. He might have hailed from some of the Middle States, or even from the West or South. He is, if we rightly understand the case, uneducated, and if so it is no easy matter to get at a definite expression of his ideas. At all events it is sincerely hoped that all deaf-mutes will set themselves to thinking over the matter and spread the intelligence of his misfortune throughout the whole country—in fact rake up the whole subject thoroughly—and we fully trust that ere long success will reward the efforts made to help him hunt up his friends. His case is one calling for much sympathy, not only from the deaf and dumb but from all true lovers of humanity. Whether or not the boy was deserving of censure for leaving his home, we are not prepared to say, and if we were we need not comment here upon it; it is sufficient to know that he is at this time and has been for twelve years past lost to his

nearest friends and they to him, and our duty is to put forth every effort to restore him if possible to his long-lost home. If the newspapers of the country will take a little trouble to keep the facts well ventilated, they may aid much towards accomplishing the desired results.

### The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

In St. Luke's Church, Rochester, N. Y., on Wednesday, the 2d inst., at 5 p. m., Messrs J. S. Bowditch and H. P. Fessenden and the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wood were baptized by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. At 7:30 p. m., there was a large congregation in St. Luke's. Rev. Dr. Anstice, the Rector, read the service as interpreted by Dr. Gallaudet. Rev. A. W. Mann signed the lesson, 1 Cor., Chapter xiii, as read by Dr. G. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Cox made a very timely address in which he referred to his visit to the new institution for deaf-mutes in Rochester, and expressed his warm approval of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes. He confirmed Misses Johnson and Halpin and Messrs. Bowditch and Fessenden, the two former being pupils of the Western New York Institution for deaf-mutes. Prof. E. P. Hart who continues his interest in St. Luke's Mission to Deaf-mutes interpreted the service for them at the celebration of the Holy Communion. Mr. J. C. Acker, lay-reader, conducted a service every Sunday at 3 p. m. Dr. Gallaudet hopes that all the deaf-mutes of Rochester and vicinity will respond to what is being done for them, and try to lead the Christian life.

### Poor Advice.

John McGurty, Jr., of Brookfield, Ohio, in writing to renew his subscription for the JOURNAL, says that he is a coal miner and cannot earn a living in any other way, and that once while engaged and doing well in a mine at Church-hill, Ohio, a deaf-mute teacher, while at home spending the vacation, spoke to him so disparagingly of coal mining that he became disgusted with his work and did not even save his tools. Rather poor advice to expect from a teacher or any one else. All honest labor is noble no matter how humiliating it may appear to an airy school teacher or anybody else, and we are pleased to learn that Mr. McGurty has since looked upon his best-adapted work with a more sensible appreciation than his illustrious and excited counsellor.

### Church Services in Rome, N. Y.

In Zion Church, Rome, on Saturday, the 5th inst., at 5 p. m., Misses Skye and White, pupils of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-mutes, were baptized by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. On Sunday, the 6th inst., at 10:30 A. M., the service was conducted by the Rector, Rev. Mr. Clarke, Dr. Gallaudet interpreting. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Huntington preached on Christian Character as the rock upon which we must build. He confirmed twenty-nine persons, seven of whom were deaf-mutes, viz: Misses Murphy, Evans, Skye, and White, of the institution, Mrs. Wm. M. Chamberlain, Miss E. W. Evans and Mr. E. W. Evans. At the celebration of the Holy Communion, twelve deaf-mutes were received. The Rev. A. W. Mann assisted Rev. Dr. G. in giving to them the consecrated elements of bread and wine. At 7:30 p. m., there was a service in Zion Church in the interests of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes. Rev. Mr. Mann preached briefly on the "Influence of Church attendance." Dr. Gallaudet gave an account of his work, Mr. Nelson, Principal of the institution, interpreting. Bishop Huntington made one of the finest addresses on deaf-mutes we have ever listened to. He said he was in full accord with the various ways and means now used for their amelioration, both by churchmen and laymen. He did not consider their want of hearing as justifying the application to them of the harsh term—defective. Deaf-mutes were in no wise different from himself or any other man mentally, with the boundless resources and possibilities the term *mind* implies. In the physical they were under the disadvantage of a subtraction from the common resources of mankind. Yet deaf-mutes were as good as other men and better than some. They had not a few of them, abilities which were not to be despised abstractedly or comparatively. He always welcomed them to the Church, and cheerfully held out his hand to the two recently ordained Deacons (Rev. Mr. Sylve and Rev. Mr. Mann); he liked this idea, which could not but be of benefit to the welfare of such of the deaf as sought it. He willingly endorsed the action of Bishop Stevens, of Pennsylvania, and Bishop Bedel, of Ohio, in the matter of the two ordinations, and could not approve of those who felt adverse to it. Dr. Gallaudet hoped that on the twelfth Sunday after Trinity there would be offerings throughout the country for the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes, as on that day the Gospel was an account of our Saviour's healing the deaf and dumb man after he had said "Ephphatha."

### A New Book by a Deaf-Mute.

Ira H. Derby, of Weymouth, Mass., a subscriber of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, has just issued a history of the first school in America for the instruction of the deaf and dumb. He will canvass personally for the book of which he is the author. The history gives an account of Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet's mission to Europe to obtain the art of educating deaf-mutes. The book contains seven valuable portraits, namely, of Gallaudet, Clerc, Sicard, the two Gallaudets and Clerc monuments, the American Asylum buildings, and also the manual alphabets. This history will be an interesting one not only for deaf-mutes,

but for other persons. Every deaf-mute old enough to read should send for a copy. Mr. Derby wishes to secure the services of one deaf-mute in each institution for deaf-mutes to act as agent for the sale of his new book, to whom liberal commission will be paid. Sample copies will be mailed, postage paid, to any address on the receipt of the price—twenty-five cents. For copies of the book or for particulars, address Ira H. Derby, Weymouth, Mass.

### VETOED.

We saw by the *Utica Herald* of this morning that the Governor has vetoed a large number of items in the Supply Bill, among which, we much regret to state, is the \$30,000 for the Central New York Institution for Deaf-mutes at Rome. The Governor says he vetoes the above item, as well as some others, "because the present is no time to commence the erection of new buildings. We have too many under way already, and the heavy burden resting upon taxpayers ought not to be increased by the commencement of new ones until more auspicious times."

### The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

The Illinois Institution wants \$20,000 to erect new shops.

Our friend HICKS, of Long Island has sent the editor of the *Advance* several ornamental shrubs.

The *Deaf and Dumb Herald*, an English publication closed the year some \$400 out of pocket.

Mr. H. S. DARNELLE has finally consented to be orator-alternate of the Illinois Institution alumni.

A bill is creeping through the Legislature to amend the charter of the New York Institution. Wonder what it means.

We learn that a festival is soon to be held, to obtain funds to pay sundry debts of the Buffalo Catholic Institution.

Mr. M. H. KERR, the deaf-mute artist of Jackson, Mich., reports business as being very good with him.

The pupils of Dr. MILLIGAN, of the Illinois Institution, remembered him on his birthday with a variety of presents.

Among those recently confirmed by Bishop McCoskey, at Flint, Mich., were two graduates of the Michigan Institution. Both live in Flint.

The mumps, while on a visit to the Illinois Institution, fooled around and got caught by the assistant engineer. Served them right.

REV. DR. GALLAUDET and Prof. JOS TURNER were both in Worcester, Mass., on the 2d inst., and were happy in each other's society.

Who wouldn't live in West Virginia? One of the teachers stepped out to a brook with a pupil of his one Saturday, and returned with twenty trout.

Prof. JOS TURNER desires to know the whereabouts of his old classmate, NORVAL D. BARNUM, whom he has not seen for more than thirty years.

The will of a lady recently deceased, bequeaths \$1,000 to the New York Institution, and they will get it unless the contest now pending succeeds.

The pupils of the Central New York Institution are happy over two sets of croquet and two back-gammon boards, recently procured for them by Principal Nelson.

GRADUATES of the New York High Class of '68-8 will be paid to know that Mrs. EMMA G. TOLES has lost her husband. She has a little daughter nine years old.

The *Index* wants the *Tablet* to tell who edits it; but that worthy gets around the question with the least bit of a hint that the Principal is the head there as in other things.

SAMUEL H. KEE, lately of North Argyle, N. Y., has moved his family to Northumberland, Saratoga Co., N. Y., where he has secured a situation at good wages in a saw mill.

The President of the Trustees of the Michigan Institution presented the pupils with a 75 pound Sturgeon a few days ago. It made a good dinner, and the pupils are thankful for the sight and the meal.

The Michigan Reading Club held its last meeting of the season on April 27. The deaf-mute members acted a charade, and much fun and lots of sense of all kinds marked the closing hours.

The Illinois Institution appropriation of \$29,000 for new work shops, has passed both houses of the Legislature; ditto the \$30,000 for the new buildings of the Central New York Institution.

Prof. JOS TURNER received confirmation on the 5th inst., from Bishop PADDOCK at the chapel of the Good Shepherd in Boston, Mass. He expects to be admitted in about six months to the deacon's orders.

No sooner had the *Mirror* nominated Mr. Seiders of the Kentucky Deaf-Mute for President of its Editorial Congress, than the devil of the latter paper posted off to Michigan with a shot gun—at least he said he was going—and the world awaits the tale of blood.

Prof. JOS TURNER writes under date of Hooksett, N. H., May 10th, that he is preparing a lecture to deliver Saturday the 12th, and that he would be in Boston the 13th inst., and conduct three services, but his engagements are such that he could remain in that city only two or three days. Such is the missionary's life.

Our principal is in receipt of a copy of the "Report of the Statistics of Labor" of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, which was sent to him for the Library of the Inst. by Prof. Jos TURNER, his old friend, and for many years, associate teacher at the Virginia Institution. Thanks to the veteran professor for so valuable an addition to our library. —*West Va. Tablet*.

Mr. S. J. VAIL, of the Indiana Deaf-mute Institution at Indianapolis, moved his family last month to a new house at No. 18 McKim avenue in that city. He expects to visit the East the coming summer, and we hope he will attend the convention of the Empire State Association which is to be held in August next, at Elmira, N. Y. His many friends will, no doubt, be glad to see him there, he being a graduate of the New York Institution.

ONE of our staunch German-American citizens is Mr. LEOPOLD LOWENSTEIN, of New York, who is very successful in his business, that of a tailor. He employs twenty-five hands, and the hard times do not trouble him. He came from Germany twenty-seven years ago. Last November he celebrated his silver wedding, and with his hearing wife entertained many deaf-mutes. Mr. GUSTAVE FERRENHEIM, another sturdy German-American, twenty-five years a resident, is his warm friend in personal and national feeling.

We have received a valuable present from the venerable Prof. JOS TURNER, the deaf-mute missionary of New England, for which we tender him our sincere thanks. It is nothing less than a photograph of his own intelligent, expressive and good looking pliz. It is about ten years since we last saw him, at the convention of the Empire State Deaf-mute Association in New York, on the occasion of the fifth anniversary of the New York Institution. We should not have recognized him had he not informed us, for he has changed a good deal since that time, being more fleshy and venerable, and in fact more dignified with his white locks. Miss H. A. AVERY, a resident of this village was for a year or two a classmate of his, and was shown the picture which she could not identify at first, but after looking more closely at it, especially about the mouth, she made the familiar sign which represents his name.

SPEAKING of the Central New York Institution, the *Rome Sentinel* says:

"We assert unhesitatingly that the pupils of no other educational institution in the country give less cause of complaint, on any grounds, than the children and young people in attendance at this deaf-mute school in Rome. Not only do they avoid those playful annoying exercises which frequently occur where the young are congregated, but their eager thirst for knowledge, their instructive response to sympathy, and their cheerful readiness to exhibit whatever of proficiency they have made in their studies, win the admiration and approval of all who visit them."

### A Table,

For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

Sunday, May 20th.

The Psalter for the 20th day of the month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—Deuteronomy XVI, to verse 18th.

2d Lesson—Acts IV, to verse 36th.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—Isaiah XI.

2d Lesson—Acts XIX, to verse 21st.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for Whitsunday.

Sunday, May 27th.

The Psalter for the 27th day of the month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—Genesis I.

2d Lesson—Matthew III.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—Genesis II.

2d Lesson—1 John V.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for Trinity Sunday.

### The New Buildings of the California Institution.

W. E. BOONE AWARDED THE CONTRACT—LIST OF BIDS AND BIDDERS—DESCRIPTION OF THE PROPOSED STRUCTURES.

From the *Oakland Evening Tribune*, April 21, '77.

In accordance with the terms of an advertisement published in the *Tribune* for the past month, the Board of Directors of the Deaf and Dumb and Blind Institution of the State of California, met at the institution to-day at noon, to open "sealed" proposals for the furnishing of materials for, and the construction of two buildings for said institution, on the grounds of the State of California devoted to the purposes of said institution, near Berkeley, as provided for by the last Legislature. Vice-President Stanley presided, and Directors Haight, Shattuck and Crane, and Secretary H. A. Palmer were present. Governor Irwin, who is one of the Commissioners to approve the contract, was also in attendance. Between 30 and 40 contractors were present when the bids were opened with the following result:

LIST OF BIDDERS.

J. Cochran, .....	\$4,910
McGowan & Butler, .....	83,750
Hitchcock & Schneider, .....	95,990
Simpson & McKillican, .....	98,000
Patrick Donohue, .....	98,750
Jonn Kochs, .....	91,000
John Bruce, .....	85,000
B. B. Jackson, .....	125,000
John Lee, .....	97,000
Thomas Moffit, .....	103,000
C. G. Leibert, .....	96,846
John B. Burks and Geo. Coffin, .....	91,900
Wm. Boone, .....	84,500
John J. McCready, .....	94,250
Howard & Campbell, .....	93,000
Thomas White, .....	99,200

The contract was awarded to Mr. W. E. Boone. The bid and bond of McGowan & Butler was informal, and therefore was rejected.

There are at present 102 pupils in the institution (31 of whom are blind and 71 deaf and dumb), and the accommodations of the structure now used are insufficient for the number of pupils, and there are now upwards of twenty applications for admission which cannot be granted until

### THE NEW BUILDINGS

Are in readiness for occupancy, which, by the terms of the contract, will be on or before the first day of November next. The beautiful stone structure originally built at Berkeley for the accommodation of this institution, and which was destroyed by fire on the evening of the 17th of January, 1875, was one of the most handsome and conveniently-arranged public buildings ever erected in the State, and was admirably adapted to the purpose designed. Its construction cost about \$200,000. A short distance west of the old institution was a wooden building 30x60 feet in dimensions, and two stories in height, used as a shop. Immediately after the

fire the Board of Directors met, and, as a temporary arrangement for the

### CARE OF THE CHILDREN,

Decided to build an addition to the shop, and utilize the whole as a home for them until the State Legislature should make provision for the construction of permanent buildings. In accordance with this decision an addition 60x90 feet was built, with an L extending to the rear 20x60 feet. It was all finished off with a view to its ultimate utilization for shops whenever the permanent building should be erected, and this building has ever since been used as the home of the unfortunate. When the new buildings are ready for occupancy, the wooden structure now occupied as a "Home" will be utilized for shops. One apartment will be used as a carpenter shop; another as a printing office; another as a tailor shop; another as a shoe shop, etc., and Prof. Wilkinson will introduce the latest and most improved machinery in each department. The Board of Directors, after deliberating as to the wisest course to pursue in the matter of

### RECONSTRUCTING THE INSTITUTION,

Decided to adopt the segregative plan, and, instead of congregating all the inmates and the property under one roof, to construct several separate buildings, to be called "Homes," each accommodating from fifty to sixty inmates. The reasons which actuated the Directors in resolving upon this course will be readily appreciated. If one building had been decided upon, it would have been necessary to construct it sufficiently large to meet the requirements of years to come, and the outlay would have been great—certainly not less than \$200,000. The plan so wisely adopted leaves every generation to provide for its own accommodations. Instead of putting the State appropriation all in one immense great building, or putting up the large building by piece-meal, always having incomplete accommodations until its final completion—by the present plan each "Home" will contain complete accommodations for from fifty to sixty inmates.

### THE PLANS ADOPTED

By the Board and approved by the Governor, the Secretary of State and State Treasurer, in accordance with the statute, were those submitted by Messrs. Wright & Sanders, architects of San Francisco, and which provide for the immediate construction of two buildings or Homes. Work is to be commenced upon each of the buildings within ten days after the award, and both must be fully completed by or before the 1st day of November next. The new buildings will be very conveniently arranged. On the basement floor will be a large sitting-room for the blind and for the deaf and dumb. On the first floor the main entrance leads to a vestibule, hall, Matron's room, bed-rooms, linen room, a sitting-room for the deaf and dumb, a sitting-room for the blind, a music-room, hat-room, and a lavatory. On the second floor are dormitories, a convalescent-room, bath-room, and teachers' room. The third floor is entirely devoted to dormitories. All the large pupils will have separate alcoves for sleeping apartments; some of the intermediate pupils will be placed in rooms accommodating four each; while the smaller children will sleep in dormitories accommodating ten each, and a servant to attend to their wants will sleep in the same apartment. In selecting sites for the buildings, their sanitary condition was kept constantly in view, as well as

### EVERY POSSIBLE PRECAUTION

Against destruction by fire. There will not be a wooden partition in any of the buildings, and the roofs will be of slate. They will be erected on a solid concrete foundation, the basements will be built of stone, and the superstructure of hollow brick with granite sills for the windows. The buildings will be so placed that every room will be penetrated by the rays of the sun, and the principal rooms will have the sunlight direct from sunrise to sunset. The "Homes" will be of the Italian villa style of architecture.

### Too Much Politics.

THE ADVENTURE OF A DEAF AND DUMB MAN IN A BARBER SHOP.

On Thanksgiving Day, George Heimroth, barber, at No. 89 Mosserole street, Brooklyn, states that he had a queer customer who, apparently, was both deaf and dumb. The man carried a silicate card, on which was written "shave me," and when his turn came round, he was shown to a chair. In the course of the operation the barber and his assistant indulged in conversation regarding the customer in hand, quite unrestrainedly. They commented on his dress, general appearance, and other points, a reference to which they would assuredly have refrained from had they known

### THE TRUE SITUATION.

For instance, the journeyman remarked that he might with safety take a slice of the man's cheek or the point of his nose off, as the customer would be unable to say who did it. Another statement interesting to the man was to the effect that he had a horribly dirty head. The barbers had their fun all to themselves for the time being, but the customer's turn came at last. When about to hand over the customary fee the man quietly remarked that he had enjoyed their conversation hugely, and indulged a hope that they felt relieved after the hearty laugh at his expense. His explanation was that he had become disgusted with political discussions to that extent that, fearing the barber might naturally wish to argue over the situation of affairs in the South, he determined to

### PLAY OFF

the deaf and dumb role. With the parting salute, "And I don't care to be shaved to-day, if my head is horribly dirty," the customer left the shop thanking his stars for his forethought, and his escape from a multitude of queries and opinions while being shaved.

That journeyman barber has decided not to take chances on another deaf and dumb customer.—*Brooklyn Sunday Argus*.

### An Interesting Chapter in the Life of One Deaf-Mute.

SAD DISAPPOINTMENT.

New York Sun, May 5, 1877.

Dummy, the deaf-mute who sells papers on the Long Island trains, is back at his work. One week ago Dummy's friends thought they had found his home and parents, and, having provided him with a letter that explained his case, and asked free passages for him, they sent him by boat and rail to Fitchburg, Mass. They were all grieved at parting with him, for he had been for many years on the railroad, and had become a favorite by reason of his kindly disposition and reliability.

Three weeks ago, a man from the East applied to the Long Island Railroad Company for employment as a fireman. He mingled with the railroad employes, and thus fell in with Dummy. He asked about the young man, and said that he knew of a family in Fitchburg, Mass., who lost a deaf-mute son fourteen years ago, and had never since heard from him. Dummy had been on the Long Island Railroad nearly fourteen years, and this was deemed enough of a coincidence by Conductor Tolhurst to cause him to write to Postmaster George E. Goodrich, of Fitchburg, Mass., about the missing boy of that city.

Postmaster Goodrich found that a family named Hurley in Fitchburg had lost a boy fourteen years ago. The boy, they said, could be identified by a large cross pricked in his left arm in India ink and by his memory of having worked in a mill. He was about twenty-six years of age, and of light complexion, and he had a scar on his face and another on his right hand. Postmaster Goodrich wrote that he hoped Dummy would prove to be the missing son, for he had given their bereaved parents cause to hope, and even the townsfolk of Fitchburg had become interested in their behalf.

This letter was read to Dummy by translation into the sign language. He was elated with what he believed to be an account of himself. In the most expressive pantomime he rehearsed his recollections of his childhood.

"I lived in a place where there was a mill," he motioned, "and when I grew up to be a good sized boy I went to work there. I was a bobbin-boy, and in the mill they made"—(here Dummy pointed to his shirt, and was understood to mean either cotton or linen).

Then Dummy stripped his left arm and showed a cross in India ink, and he exhibited scars like those of the lost boy. Conductor Tolhurst wrote to Postmaster Goodrich that he would like to know what kind of a mill it is that is close to Hurley's. He added that he feared there might be no need of asking any further questions, as, instead of being light complexioned, Dummy was very dark skinned, and had almost black hair. To this the Postmaster at Fitchburg replied satisfactorily that the mill where the Hurley boy had worked is a cotton mill, and that as both Mr. and Mrs. Hurley are dark complexioned, it might easily be that the lost boy's hair had altered in color, as the hair of children does as they grow up.

By this time the railroad employes and the Fitchburg people were deeply interested. They considered the identification almost complete. Dummy himself was delighted with the prospect of finding his home, and was anxious to start at once for Fitchburg. As a last precaution, Conductor Tolhurst had Dummy's picture taken by a Babylon photographer, and it was sent to Postmaster Goodrich. In a few days word came that Dummy's people, father, mother, brother, and Mr. Oliver Ellis, the proprietor of the cotton mill, identified the picture as beyond question a likeness of the lost child.

So on Tuesday, a week ago, Dummy was sent to Fitchburg with his letter to the conductors of the roads he would travel on, asking them to pass him, and telling them his story. He arrived at Fitchburg sooner than the Postmaster expected, and no one met him. But, accustomed to act for himself, he made his way from place to place until he ran across some of the many persons who were interested in him, and they took him at once to the home of the Hurleys.

He looked sharply at Mrs. Hurley and shook his head. "No," she was not his mother. She made the same motion of non-recognition, and then both cried like children.

Mr. Goodrich, the Postmaster, then took Dummy in his carriage to all the points of interest in Fitchburg, especially such places as the missing boy would have been likely to remember. But Dummy shook his head at the mill, the creek by its side, the railway, and the pond that the missing boy was wont to bathe in when a child. Dummy knew none of these places, but grew sick at heart, and desirous of returning to his old post as speedily as possible. The Postmaster telegraphed, therefore:

"Keep Dummy's place open for him; he is not the right boy."

Then having put Dummy on a returning train, he sat down and wrote the facts that have been narrated.

Dummy took his papers and his basket on Friday last, and resumed his old occupation, though with a very heavy heart. On Wednesday last he sold only ten cents' worth of candy and fruit, and, with tear-dimmed eyes, he told Conductor Tolhurst that he believed none of his old friends knew him; they all supposed he had gone to Fitchburg. To a *Sun* reporter, with the help of Conductor Tolhurst, as interpreter, Dummy told all he could remember of his wanderings.

"I used to work in a mill as a bobbin-boy," said he, "but it was not such a mill

as the one at Fitchburg. There was no railroad near it. I remember that we had to drive five miles to the railroad depot. Five sisters of mine worked in this mill. The Fitchburg boy didn't have five sisters. My family had turn-up noses; the Fitchburg people had long noses"—(explained by a gesture indicative of absurdity long and pointed noses). "Near where I lived were many high mountains, and in another direction tobacco was grown, and much maple sugar was made."

Postmaster Goodrich infers from the mountains and maple sugar that Dummy came from Vermont. But Conductor Tolhurst is equally certain that he came from Connecticut, and he bases that hypothesis on the tobacco description.

"I got on the cars one day," Dummy continued in pantomime, "and as I had no ticket or money, the conductor put me off the train. Then there came a long period of begging from door to door and of hopeless wandering, and, finally, I remember crossing the Sound



**Gone Mad.**  
MARY E. C. JOHNSON.  
There's a pain in the world somewhere;  
I can hear its sigh in the air,  
Like the moan of unanswered prayer;  
I can hear its cry round my head,  
It sounds like a wail for the dead,  
Like the sob from the hungry unfed.  
There's a pain in the world, I know,  
I can hear wherever I go  
A crying and sobbing of woe;  
For the world is full of this pain,  
And it beats and throbs on my brain,  
Like the falling of winter rain.  
They tell me this pain is my own,  
That the cry and the sob and the moan  
Are heard in my fancy alone.  
But I know the great world is sad;  
Then how shall I dare to be glad  
When I know the whole world has gone mad!

**CORRESPONDENCE.**  
**Interesting Letter from England.**

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—You will see from my name below that I am a stranger, but being acquainted with one of your correspondents, Mr. W. J. Nelson, who is at present staying in this town, and having had an invitation from him to write something for the JOURNAL, I shall avail myself of the privilege with pleasure.

I have known Mr. Nelson for several months and have found him an amiable and conversational friend. Recently he has kindly lent me several numbers of the JOURNAL. From these and other sources of information, I get some idea of the nature and extent of the work carried on amongst the deaf-mutes of the United States, and, apart from the mode in which it is conducted, I cannot refrain from expressing my admiration of the spirit of generosity that has prompted the American people to do something for those afflicted ones, by giving them the opportunity of obtaining both religious and secular knowledge, and otherwise promoting their welfare. I rejoice in all this. I hope the time will come when other blessings will be given to the mutes, so far as to amply recompense them for the loss of the privileges possessed by hearing persons, and I pray that one of these blessings may be the more general adoption of oral instruction. Let us only work on, and we shall yet be able to bring deaf-mutes on a level with hearing persons in everything but the sense of hearing.

The accounts of Revs. Syle's and Mann's ordinations interested me very much, and I trust that through God's blessing they will do great good amongst those to whom the means of joining in oral religious worship are denied. Says a Sunscrit writer:—

"The man is blind whose inner eye  
Can naught beyond this world decry,  
And deaf the man on folly bent,  
On whom advice is vainly spent.  
The dumb are those who never seek  
To others gracious words to speak."

I am deaf, but thanks to my teacher's (Rev. T. Arnold) skill and perseverance, I am not dumb, but can now speak and read other people's lips when they speak plainly. I have been over nine years with him, and shall never look back on those years without gratitude for what he did for me, nor shall I ever forget his gentle and winning disposition, and the deep interest he ever manifested in my progress. I recently passed the Cambridge Local Examinations, as those of your readers know who have read the JOURNAL of March 22d, will remember. Among the subjects was Dictation, which I passed by lip-reading to the satisfaction of the examiner. This is a strong proof of the general efficacy of the German—the oral exclusively—system, and the difference in the articulation of deaf-mutes taught by this system, especially in England, is due to the difference of methods pursued; but I can with confidence affirm that if the right method is pursued with perseverance the happiest results will follow. The following extract from an able pamphlet on this subject by Mr. Arnold, will give an excellent idea of the difference between the French and German systems:—

"Let us assume for the sake of illustration, that the German, or oral system, is equal to all that is claimed for it, so that by it a deaf and dumb child can be taught to speak freely and intelligibly, as well as understand all that others may say to him by the motion of their lips, his advantages over those acquainted only with signs, the manual alphabet and writing, would be very great. Speech is common to most people. He who can speak is ever at home. The eye supplying the place of the ear, he is on the same level in respect to language as ourselves, and may therefore enjoy the same freedom of intercourse. He is in society, and his infirmity is reduced to its minimum. On the other hand, a child taught in the French system is never at home save with his deaf and dumb companions or teachers. Writing is unknown to many, the manual alphabet to a still greater number, and signs to nearly all, so that he often feels like a stranger from another land amongst those who do not understand a word of his language. Besides, his means of communicating with those who do understand him are so tedious and burdensome to them that intercourse with him is of necessity very limited and expensive. From the highest enjoyments therefore of social life he is almost excluded. The nocturnal quaff in its charmed circles, and which passes so freely from lip to lip, never touches him. The speakers are gods compared with himself; and, unless some one who is able and compassionate, condescends to repeat a part to him, he sits alone, as in a desert, brooding over his sad fate. If then the deaf and dumb can be instructed in the German method, it is due to them to employ it whatever it may cost. With me, however, it is no longer questionable. I know they can, for I have seen its success on the continent, and I have practically proved it for myself."

In proof of the above I may state that I experience great happiness in the possession of speech, and would much rather have been thus taught than by the French system. This possession of speech has opened to me a wide field of usefulness. It will do much for me in the future. There have been several failures and we have much opposition to encounter yet, but no reason why we should be discouraged, for truth will prevail in the end. While anxious that this system should be more generally adopted, I have no wish to see the French system done away with; on the contrary I would let the German system speak for itself and people will perceive its merits in time and act accordingly. Whatever merits any system may obtain in the future, the glory of the philanthropic work of the Abbe de l'Epée will remain undiminished.

I confess that you are far ahead of us in providing for the welfare of the deaf-mutes, but I ask you all to pray that the 20,000 deaf-mutes in Great Britain may receive the blessings of education, and that men may be raised to work among them, and that the time may come when, to use the words of the late King of Denmark, it shall be enacted, "That every deaf and dumb child born in his kingdom shall receive the education necessary to make him a useful member of society." "The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that he will send forth laborers into his harvest." I particularly make this appeal to you, because a common descent, language, manners and customs bind Americans and Englishmen together as one great people.

I may interest your readers to know that Mr. Arnold paid a visit to your country last summer, and he had several opportunities of acquainting himself with the system of education carried on amongst the deaf-mutes there. He was also present at the Conference of Principals, that was then being held, and delivered an address.

I feel some diffidence in sending this letter, but trust it will neither be wanting in interest nor be too long to merit a place in the JOURNAL.

Wishing you every blessing, I remain  
Yours truly,  
ABRAHAM FARRAR,  
Northampton, England, April, 1877.

**Lowell Notes.**

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—On the evening of Saturday, April 21st, a lecture was delivered before the Lowell Silent Society by P. W. Packard, of Salem, who took for his subject "Honesty," in which the different kinds were very clearly defined in his usual earnest manner.

Our services on Sunday, the 22d inst., were of an unusually interesting character and one which should be often witnessed. Our afternoon services were held in the vestry of the First Congregational Church, where with our eyes we listened to a sound, practical sermon on "Who are Christians," by Bro. Packard, which was clearly and pointedly explained to all, and we think it should be repeated in other places. He also conducted our Sunday School in the evening, and gave much satisfaction. Those of your readers who have seen him lately must have observed quite a change in him from a few years ago, since he is now an earnest, faithful worker, wholly absorbed in his work.

On Sunday, April 29th, he was again with us, by special invitation to witness the baptism of Mr. Isaac Soper, the President of our society, and to officiate on the occasion. At the afternoon service, he read Acts 1, 31-47, and took for his text Mark 16, 16—"He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that believeth not shall be damned." In the course of his remarks he said, there was an evil doctrine which was constantly increasing, in direct opposition to the spirit of the text, which was called the baptismal regeneration. He asserted that baptism without faith saved no one, and the text was so plain that he who runs may read. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, which he considered as meaning both to be essential to salvation, and that he that believeth and is baptized in token of his belief shall be saved. Mr. Packard spoke of how when a child's name is asked the question arises: "Who gave you this name?" "My godfather and godmother in my baptism wherein I was made a member of Christ, the child of God, and an inheritor of the kingdom of heaven." Mr. Packard says it is as clear as noonday that as the public has it, Fathers and mothers, however idle, giddy or wicked they may be, learn the ecchism, and say that in baptism they were made members of Christ and children of God. We protest that persons are not saved by being baptized, and Mr. Packard showed by strong arguments that the dogma is not supported by facts. Are all persons who are baptized children of God? Is it true if I say that thousands of those who were baptized in their infancy, are now in our prisons? Can you believe that men who live by plunder, forgery, in drunkenness, etc., are regenerated? No. Has Christ really taken baptized drunkards and harlots to be members of His kingdom? No. It is a well known fact whatever good there may be in baptism it certainly does not make a man "a member of Christ, the child of God, and an inheritor of the kingdom of heaven," or else those who are steeped in the various forms of vice, are members of Christ. Upon another point, he spoke of how we often meet with persons who when we tell them that they must be born again, assure us that they were born again when they were baptized. Why, my dear friends, the gospel then has no significance, or sprinkled says, I am saved; I am a member of Christ; a child of God, and an inheritor of the kingdom of heaven; are you that you should rebuke me to call me to repentance? Call me to a

new life? What better life can I have? For I am a member of Christ, a part of Christ's body. What! rebuke me? I am a child of God. Cannot you see it in my face? No matter what my walk and conversation may be, I am a child of God. Moreover, I am an inheritor of the kingdom of heaven. It is true I drink and swear and do all that, but you know I am an inheritor of the kingdom of heaven, and when I die though I live in constant sin, you will put me in the grave and tell everybody that I died "in sure and certain hope of a blessed resurrection." What can be the influence of such preaching upon this country? What but the worst of ills? Mr. P. then showed how the baptism in the text is one evidently connected with faith, and how a believer's baptism in itself does not wash away sin, yet is the outward sign and emblem of it to the believer and that the baptism is to the believer a testimony of his faith. The believer means in baptism to tell the world what he believes.

Mr. P. gave a powerful sermon and I wish you had space in your columns for a more extended account of it.  
AN EYE WITNESS.  
Lowell, Mass., May 1 1877.

**Prof. Job Turner at Gray, Maine.**

GRAY, Maine, May 4, 1877.  
MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—While I am writing this I am enjoying the hospitality of my old classmates, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram P. Hunt. Last Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Hunt met me at the depot and brought me to his home. On my arrival here I found the grass very green. His house stands on a hill commanding a fine view of the surrounding country. The White mountains can be plainly seen from this place on clear days. I am told that the snow on the mountains is twenty feet deep. We can see it on cloudless days. Near this house stand some elm trees about two hundred years old.

Mr. Hunt manages his farm, containing about 160 acres, with the skill and prudence of an experienced farmer. Some of the most worthy citizens of Portland purchase the products of his farm. His barn has a capacity of 50 tons of hay. He is highly esteemed by all who know him.

He graduated from Hartford in 1838, since which time he has been residing on this farm where he was born. His wife is a graduate of the Asylum. Her maiden name was Miss Harriet N. Tucker, of Milton. They have two speaking children, a boy and a girl. Mr. Hunt has a very old kettle which his ancestors brought from England to Plymouth in the Mayflower in 1620. His grandfather was born in Quincy and moved to this place. It is believed that he is related to John and John Quincy Adams, ex-Presidents of the United States.

He has an old-fashioned bureau 90 years old.

Gray is a pretty village of about 2,000 people. Mr. Pennell, a citizen of Gray, has given sixty thousand dollars to the village for a free Institute for boys and girls. He superintends the building of it and hopes to see it in operation before he dies, being now over 70 years of age. I am going to Saco to-morrow morning, and shall officiate there. On Monday morning I shall start for Worcester to meet Dr. Gallaudet and to hear him preach.

Yours truly,  
JOHN TURNER.

**Success in Business.**

Many people have a notion that a business man is either a merchant or a banker, or a master mechanic, or is first cousin to either one or another of these occupations in life. We rarely hear it said that one, in the profession, is a business man. There is no room in this article for nice distinctions. The question may be fairly asked, "What constitutes a business man in the strict sense of the term? The answer is as simple as the question itself. A business man is one who works. He has made up his mind to succeed and he never fails. Who ever heard of a true business man failing? He may be occupied in the lowest calling, but if he has previously made up his mind to succeed he cannot possibly fail.

Many deaf-mutes have been discouraged, simply because they cannot engage in mercantile and professional occupations, which sometimes, but not so often, as is generally supposed, yield large and princely incomes to the proprietors.

The deaf-mutes should feel relieved, when they find that there is absolutely nothing under the sun to prevent them from becoming good business men. No matter in whatever occupations they are engaged if they find they are bettering themselves every year; that is if they see they are worth a little more every year, they may be sure that they are good business men. The unlettered man who added \$50 every year to his bank account, and died at the age of 73, leaving \$5,750, to be distributed among his relatives, was a much better business man than he who once estimated his property at being worth hundreds of thousands, and died poor at last, and was buried at the expense of his friends, who always counted on his leaving them each a handsome sum at his death.

To come more directly to the point, we will suppose that a friendless deaf-mute, who after having spent eight years at an institution for deaf-mutes, graduates and finds himself suddenly thrown upon the world to seek the means for his support. He may have been the poorest in the class that graduated. He may be barely able to answer the simplest questions put to him, but being able-bodied and strong, there is nothing to prevent him from becoming a good business man. He may hire out to a farmer for nothing but his board at first, but it cannot be long before he will be receiving wages, and if he husbands or more simply speaking saves his earnings, he is on the road to success and will be a good business man.  
WAT TYLER

**Industrial Home for Deaf-Mutes.**

The deaf-mute ladies of this town will hold a fair for the sale of useful articles for the benefit of the Industrial Home, at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, in Boston, commencing Thursday, the 24th inst., and continuing Friday day and evening. It is very desirable that deaf-mutes from abroad come on Friday, the 25th, as the Trustees will hold a meeting in the afternoon and they can then attend it. In the evening at the fair there will be some interesting exercises and speeches both from hearing persons and deaf-mutes, on the subject of Deaf-mute Education, and the Industrial Home, &c. Dr. Gallaudet, Mrs. John Bowden, the President of the Ladies' Industrial Home Society, Prof. Job Turner, William Bailey and others will be among the speakers, and it is expected that the affair will pass off pleasantly and profitably.

Some arrangements will be made to accommodate those who propose to stay over night after the fair. Tickets to the fair will be 10 cents.

WM. B. SWETT,  
Marblehead, Mass., May 12, 77.

**National Deaf-Mute College Notes.**

From our own Correspondent.

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C., May 8th, 77.  
EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—This does not seem a very suitable time for writing a lively letter; the weather without is gloomy, and is likely to continue so all day. The weather sometimes exerts an influence on a person's temperament, for according as the day is rainy and disagreeable, a man feels out of spirits and melancholy, and according as it is sunny and pleasant he feels cheerful and happy. Therefore I hope the readers of the JOURNAL will excuse me if the tone of my letter seems lugubrious and dull.

There is no lack of news for an industrious reporter to pick up, but there is the trouble—I am not industrious enough.

Three more students have left us since the date of my last letter. Mr. Edson L. Kinney, on account of ill-health, has returned to the back woods of Maine, where, it is to be hoped, the steady weather and the cool, bracing air of the country will restore his health. Chester Q. Mann is now living in New York with his mother, whom he intends to work for and support during her declining years. Warren Lacy Waters has gone to his home in Brooklyn, where his parents now reside, and is not expected to return. The Kendall B. B. C. has lost two of its best players in Messrs. Waters and Mann, and no wonder the club has become so weakened as to have been beaten in several friendly games with the Arlington B. B. C. We cannot hope to compete with any club in the city this year, but we may expect to hold our own next year. Let the city clubs look out for their laurels in 1878, for several good players are coming here next fall. Mr. John W. Michaels, under whose skillful management the club gained ten victories in succession, last year, will return. He had been compelled to go home on account of a broken arm, received in playing ball in the spring of 1876.

We have an excellent mimic in the person of R. M. Zeigler, who makes us laugh every day by his clever imitations of other persons' acting and manner of making signs. In this way he does us the greatest good, for most deaf-mutes have a bad habit of distorting their features in talking, for, in exciting ridicule against a student, Mr. Zeigler makes him see his defects in a strong light, and he will naturally strive to correct them. It is not now considered safe to stand near a deaf-mute orator while he is talking, for he must have elbowroom; and if you should happen to be within a convenient distance of him, he will illustrate on your own body what he is saying; as for example, if he wants to describe how a man got kicked, he will give you a kick by way of illustration.

We have a new student here named Bruce. On his first arrival he was asked if Robert Bruce, of Scottish fame, was one of his ancestors. He promptly answered in the affirmative. Then an older student asked him if Senator Bruce (colored) from Mississippi was any relation of his. After a few moments' profound thought, he replied, he was not sure, but thought the senator was his uncle.

A Freshman was induced by glowing descriptions of the virtues of the "Appetizer," to take a teaspoonful of it. A few drops were enough for him, as was proved by the lively action of his mouth and his forcible language. He cried after Hamlet, "Threw physic to the dogs."

About two Sundays ago, as a group of students were standing near the railing, a stylish equipage, containing three stylish occupants, a young man and two young ladies, was driven up to the gate. The young man, probably regarding us no better than lackeys, requested us to hold his horse while he and the ladies were making a tour of the grounds. It was near supper time, and we declined; but he insisted. Then one student said, "Well, I will keep an eye on that horse for you." No sooner was the young dandy gone out of sight than two of the students sprang into the buggy and drove the horse around, thus literally keeping an eye on him.

Lazy student to professor—"I want to be excused from reciting in geometry." Professor—"What for? Are you ill?" Student—"I am sick—of geometry." A deaf-mute recently walked from Fredericksburg, Md., to Washington, a distance of forty-five miles. He did not seem much the worse for this feat, nor for sore feet. In my letter about Presentation Day, I forgot to mention the fine address which President Welling, of Columbia University made to the students. He declared that the orations of the graduating class were as fine masterpieces of language and deep study as any written in his own college. In the course of his

remarks he referred to John Kitto, the deaf-mute author, and also alluded to the fact that the land adjoining our own belonged to his college. He hoped the Columbia University would be removed hither in a few years, and then the students of both colleges would live in friendly intercourse with each other.

Last week Friday, President Gallaudet delivered a very interesting lecture on "The Case of the Alabama," in his best style. What made the lecture so interesting was the clear, graphic manner in which it was delivered.

President Gallaudet's third little son was christened Herbert Draper Gallaudet, in our chapel, two weeks ago last Sunday.

Mr. Branner's body has been found and sent to his late residence in Tennessee.

It is said that our vacation will begin earlier this year, to avoid the extreme heat of the latter part of June.

**A Deaf-Mute who "Flows the Mighty Main."**

HE IS AN ESPECIAL FAVORITE AMONG HIS COMPANIONS.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Please allow me to say a few words in regard to one who deserves mention in a paper devoted to the matters and items of interest to our class of citizens. George McEvans is a deaf-mute Scotchman by birth and a steam boiler maker by trade. During the past two years he has served as fireman on different steamers of European lines both British and German. He was one of the crew of the *Germanic*, which reached Sandy Hook from Liverpool on the 20th ult., which made the trip inside of seven and one half days—the quickest passage yet made. I understand that after making two more trips he will abandon sea-service and return to his old trade, as he prefers a settled habitation to roaming the wide waters of the Atlantic ocean. He is a well-known story-teller and humorist. His willing services here as a messenger for the deaf-mutes without compensation, and his affability make him a general favorite. His politeness is more the trait of a noble heart than the etiquette of modern fashion.  
J. E. L.  
Brooklyn, E. D., May 7, 1877.

**Invited to Mind his own Business.**

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I wish to say a word or two in relation to "Justice" who has attacked the Boston Deaf-mute Society through several numbers of your valuable paper. "Justice" is one of a few narrow-minded jealous fellows who find fault with and growl at the success of the above-named society. We do not take much notice of it because the society is too strong to be injured or destroyed. The society has done much good, and is still flourishing under the management of the four speaking trustees. In spite of the attack made by "Justice" he knows this to be the fact.

Our trustees, who are the solid men of Boston, wisely appointed Messrs. Tillinghast, Holmes and Lynde to serve on the committee to look after the wants of the society, for the above-named gentlemen are men of intelligence and high standing and are not to be fooled by any scheme which "Justice" or his friends may invent. As "Justice" belonged to some foreign country and does not patronize the society, he has no right to meddle with it and we do not want any of his help. But if he really wants to have Mr. Tillinghast and the other gentlemen removed, he had better go and make his complaints to our trustees, and perhaps they will comply with his demands.

Why does "Justice" choose to attack the society instead of taking care of the New England Deaf-mute Mission to which he belongs, and which is now halting between life and death?

We can expose the faults of the Mission to open the eyes of your readers, but we do not think it best. We do not ask your readers to believe either us or "Justice," but we do challenge them to come to Boston and see for themselves, and compare the two societies.

"Justice" has been kind enough to advise "Occasional" of Salem, and Mr. Tillinghast, to mind their own business, and it is now our turn to ask him to mind his own business in the Mission and not to meddle with the society any more.  
DEAD SHOT.  
Boston, May 9, 1877.

**A Protest from the New Hampshire Deaf-Mutes.**

EDITOR JOURNAL:—For several years past the Boston Deaf-mute Societies have been sending their agents to this State to solicit funds for them. The public are cautioned against giving contributions to them without a certificate from the known names of the trustees of the New England Industrial Home for Deaf-Mutes. We, mute citizens of New Hampshire, want a society for our benefit. The New England Industrial Home is meant for our deaf-mutes out of employment or homeless mutes to earn a living. We respectfully ask your kind favor to publish our reasonable protest, and other papers in this State are respectfully solicited to copy.  
N. H. MUTE CITIZENS.

From an experience of four years, I am satisfied that Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup is the best cough remedy used for lung diseases, and for whooping cough and croup; there is nothing that I have yet been able to obtain that gives such general satisfaction to those who have used it.  
W. GRIFFITH,  
Agent at Glendale, Lewis Co., N. Y.

No one can give so reliable information in regard to the value and sale of a medicine as the dealer. Ask your druggist what he knows about this remedy. Gratuitous samples can almost always be obtained. For sale by dealers generally.  
50-4w

**Washington Correspondence.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 12, 77.

Secretary of the Treasury Sherman's experience of the last two months teaches us outsiders never to wish for the same. We'll never envy him his office. He has discharged between six and seven hundred employes from his department, and although in so doing, he has but executed the law, he is belabored and abused for it as if it were all his own personal doings and he was actuated by malice and vengeance; whereas the facts are that the Secretary really does not consider the laws just, but he is none the less obliged to obey them. His experience as Secretary of the Treasury has thus far been most harassing, and he is to be commiserated rather than blamed for the execution he has caused. The scene in the Treasury when the last reduction in the force was made, was truly heart-rending. Very few government clerks lay up any money, and very few have any other means of support; so, when the blow fell, the victims—knowing how almost impossible in these hard times it is to obtain employment—held their breath till their own notification was received, and then in many cases gave themselves up to the most violent emotions. Some fainted, some screamed, some went into hysterics, and some wept silently; while others crept silently away with blanched faces and tightly closed lips, thinking with despair of the dear ones who were dependent upon them for their only support. Strong men even gave way to uncontrollable feelings of despair and discouragement. One young man among the last of the dismissed, went to Philadelphia, walked out and deliberately threw himself across a railroad track in front of an approaching train and so ended his career.

A distress of another sort is already in sight, caused by the surprising postponement of the extra session of Congress, and that is the missing of even one payment by the men and officers of the army, whose families depend absolutely on their pay, always meagre, for support. To obtain ready money the unpaid army will have to pay a high premium during the months between the close of the fiscal year and the passage of the Appropriation bill in October.

There is talk of a change in the President's Cabinet already. Rumors says that Attorney-General Devens is to be sent to the Ottoman Porte, in place of minister Maynard to be recalled; Secretary McCrary to succeed General Devens as Attorney-General, and Senator Gordon placed in the seat of Secretary of War.

The wedding of Miss Lizzie Porter, daughter of Admiral Porter, which took place Wednesday evening was a right brilliant affair. Miss Porter was dressed in white satin with orange blossoms; her ten bridesmaids in white tulle and lace; while the groom and eight of the ten groomsmen, appeared in full uniform glittering with bright buttons and gold lace. The church was lavishly decorated and the whole affair extremely recherche. Mrs. Hayes was among the guests. President Hayes was in Philadelphia in company with Secretary Evans and several other Cabinet members, who went to see the opening of the permanent exhibition. Ex-President and Mrs. Grant met President Hayes in Philadelphia, where they will remain until the 17th, when they will sail for Europe. Their daughter, Mrs. Sartoris, with her husband, baby, servants and horses, sails from Baltimore about the same time. Madame Nellie intends going directly to her home in Plymouth to make ready for the reception of her parents who will shortly visit her there for the first time.

The postponement of the extra session will prevent the representation of our Government at the Paris exposition of 1878, unless it be taken in hand by our merchants and manufacturers, of which there is some talk.

The weather is still cold and gloomy. We have had a deal of rain in the last fortnight, and we are now in daily expectation of such a scorching sunshine that we shall be led to exclaim with the Hayfords' Dream man "Oh my poor wool ox must die at once."

**War in Europe.**

A BATTLE REPORTED—THE RUSSIANS MOWED DOWN IN SWATHS.

LONDON, May 14.—A Batum special, Friday, says: About five o'clock this morning, the Russian forces, largely augmented, advanced with batteries and made a furious attack upon the heights, defending Batum on the land side, defended by Bash Bazouks. The Ottoman troops were intrenched upon the slopes and ledges of the hills and opened a fire of cannon and musketry, which literally mowed the Russians down in swaths. They fell by scores and hundreds on the plain below the Turkish positions. During their attempts to make away against this fire, a body of Turkish horse and foot, taking advantage of the thick forest, broke forth upon the flank of the Russian column and effected a great slaughter, the Muscovites being upon open ground and could only fight or flee.

In a short time the spot which was the scene of this movement, became covered with dead and dying Russians.

But the enemy quickly brought up reinforcements, and the battle was renewed with much determination for many hours. The efforts of the assailants were desperately maintained, but toward midday their artillery fire gradually slackened and at length they withdrew. LONDON, May 15.—A Constantinople special, says: News has been received that a Russian corps, with cavalry and artillery, crossed the Danube near Pot-back and entered Dabrudsha.

—Mr. J. Hoose, of Mexico, N. Y., has bought a shipment of cheese as follows: The Grenelle factory, for 134 cts.; Farr factory, 134 cts.; Rock Spring factory, 134 cts.—*Pierpont Cor. of Adams Herald.*

**Philadelphia's Gala Day.**

THE NEW EXHIBITION OPENED.

The Permanent Exhibition at Philadelphia was formally opened on the 10th inst., in the presence of an audience of 75,000 persons. Speeches were made by Clement M. Biddle, John Welsh, and Mr. Goshorn, and President Hayes formally declared the Exhibition open. The President was received with great enthusiasm, both at the Exhibition grounds and in the streets of the city. He was accompanied by most of the Cabinet, and with him were seated on the platform, during the exercises, the Cabinet, Gen. Grant, Mr. Blaine, Mr. Randall, Bishops Stevens and Simpson, Gov. Hartranft, and others.

**A Bear Chase.**

About noon to-day Thomas Hamer of Boylston drove into town with the carcass of a huge bear on his wagon. The presence of the bear was made known by the explosion of a "set gun" at 9:15 last night, and Mr. Hamer, with David Huffstater and Alfred Schemmerhorn, gave chase, the trail being easily followed by the blood from the wound given by the "set gun." Soon the trail was lost, but at 12, midnight, with the aid of Hamer's dog they got on the track again, and continued the chase two hours, and then by the light of a lantern, with the bear's eyes as a target, Mr. Hamer got a shot at his bearship, giving him the contents of a musket, which struck him in the neck and probably severed an artery, as he bled profusely. After this he went about twenty-five rods and crawled into a pile of old hemlock tops, which the party surrounded and watched until daylight. The dog had one skirmish with him in the brush, but was glad to get off with a few cuffs. When daylight they found the old "sheepkiller" very weak, yet able to growl savagely, but another dose of lead in the head, similar to the first, killed him. He was killed about two miles from Smart's Hill, and four miles from Sandy Creek. The farmers around there have lost thirty-two sheep and lambs this spring and twenty-three last fall, and it is the opinion that there are many more bears yet prowling around. Although the bear is "spring poor" he weighed 370 pounds and if fat would undoubtedly tip the beam at 500. He measured seven feet two and one half inches and his track in the mud was six inches across the ball and thirteen inches long. He is judged to be about ten years old.—*Sandy Creek News Extra, May 12th.*

**Whitsun-Day.**

This great Christian Festival seems to date from Apostolic times. The name is derived from Pentecost, which in the old Saxon is Phingsten—corrupted first into Whingsten, and afterward into Whitsun. It is not Whitsunday, therefore, as generally supposed, but Whitsun-Day. The feast commemorates the descent of the Holy Spirit on the day of Pentecost. That it was kept from the earliest days of the Christian Church, is apparent from St. Paul's "hastening to be in Jerusalem on the day of Pentecost." For it can not be imagined that he who in his Epistles repudiated all Jewish festivals, and taught his brethren to renounce them, wished to observe the ritual of the original Pentecost, which Tertullian, Origen, Irenaeus, and others of the Fathers, mentioned as having been kept in the Church from the beginning. The Protestant Episcopal Church in America has received the custom from the Mother Church in England, and its observance is deemed as important as that of Christmas and Easter. It occurs next Sunday, and there will be appropriate services and sermon in Grace Church in the morning, and a Floral Festival in the evening, with singing by the Children. To those who have never witnessed such ceremonies, it will be an occasion of unusual interest.

**A Letter Writer Who Claims to Have Killed Alice Greenfield.**

A letter came into the hands of Under Sheriff Doyle this morning, postmarked "Grand Rapids, Mich., 10 a. m., May 10," and addressed as follows in a very rude hand: "to the sheriff of Oswego County N. Y. post there in hast it will save a man." The letter is as follows:—

"Spare Greenfield I killed her, his wife, after satisfying my inhuman lust on her senseless form since that time I have been in the wilds of mich yet I cant doo a double murder.

"I am a jerman and before you get this i shall be gone far away.

"Why clamor after his life he is innocent."

The handwriting of this letter looks wonderfully like that of the Oswego fire fiend, but the postmark on the envelope is apparently genuine, being stamped on, and the envelope shows no sign of having been previously used.—*Palladium.*

—Jotham Jennings lives near Howardville in this county. About three weeks ago he was in this village, and learned that George E. Howard wished to send a couple sacks of flour to a man who was at work for him (Mr. H.) in the mill at Howardville. Mr. Howard was not at home, but Mr. J. said he would take the flour and deliver it, so Mrs. H. let him have it. Recently Mr. H. found that Jennings had taken the flour home and used it, and therefore had a warrant issued for his arrest. He was arraigned before Squire Cole on Saturday, but the matter was finally settled.

—We are pleased to announce that the Committee on Speaker for Decoration day, has procured the consent of Hon. N. B. Smith, of Pulaski, to deliver the address.



When Von Moltke returned to Holstein, after reorganizing the Turkish army, he found living there with his sister—who had married Mr. Bute, an Englishman—a young girl between 15 and 16, a daughter of Mr. Bute's first marriage. The pretty little girl loved already, before seeing him, the soldier who had sent from the Orient such interesting letters to his sister. As for Von Moltke, he had until then seen in a woman only a being constantly interfering with the methodical life of a worker. But when a man more than 40 years old is loved by a bewitching girl of 16, he ends by returning her affection. From that time there was but one woman in the world to him, as there was but one work. He married sweet Mary Bute, and when she died in '68 the great Field Marshal could say that his life as a soldier being was also ended; only the soldier remained. The Countess was buried in his beautiful park in Silesia, and on the marble above her is written, "Love is the fulfilling of the law." Mary Von Moltke was very bright, very charming, very merry, and it is told as a pathetic truth that since her death the Field Marshal has not been seen to laugh.

Irrigation is nowhere else in the United States so extensively practised as in California; and there it is, perhaps, carried, to an unprofitable excess. A scheme for a main canal through several counties, with the necessary branches, will entail a cost of \$35 on every acre of land affected.

An Irishman's friend having fallen into a slough, the Irishman called loudly to another for assistance. The latter, who was busily engaged in cutting a log, and wished to procrastinate, inquired, "How deep is the gentleman in?" "Up to his ankles," "Then there is plenty of time," said the other. "No, there is not," rejoined the first; "I forgot to tell you he's in head first."

A preacher said, "Every tub must stand on its own bottom." A sailor jumped up, and said, "But, sir, suppose it has no bottom?" "Then it's no tub," returned he, quickly, and went on with his sermon.

#### Decoration Day.

At a meeting of the Veterans and Citizens, held in this village on Tuesday evening, it was resolved to observe Memorial Day, which occurs on the 30th inst. The following committees, with power to appoint sub-committees, were appointed:

GENERAL COMMITTEE—E. L. Huntington, E. D. Goit, M. D. Wright, L. H. Conklin, A. C. Thomas.  
ON FLOWERS—L. H. Conklin, C. F. Tuller, Mrs. Dr. Randall, Mrs. James Driggs.  
ON SPEAKER—V. S. Stone, L. H. Conklin, G. H. Goodwin, E. L. Huntington.  
ON MUSIC—L. Miller.  
ON SPEAKER'S STAND—E. C. Knight, T. Wheeler, W. A. Robbins.  
ON FINANCE—L. W. Robinson, L. L. Virgil.  
MARSHAL—Newton Hall.  
Speaker announced next week.

All veterans of the army and navy who served in the late war, the Fire Department, Academy, District No. 7, 8 and 9 are invited to join in the procession. We trust that our citizens in general will heartily second the efforts of the committees, and help celebrate this day in a becoming manner.

G. W. & C. B. Colton & Co., 172 William St., N. Y., have prepared a very complete and handsome Map of the Seat of War—or rather two Maps on one sheet—29 x 18 inches, showing Turkey in Europe and Turkey in Asia, with portions of the countries adjoining, the whole of the Black Sea, and the eastern portion of the Mediterranean Sea, which they sell for thirty cents. A copy of this Map will aid materially in getting a clear understanding of the newspaper reports relating to the eastern complications.

#### GRAND OPENING EVERY DAY THIS WEEK.

J. R. NORTON

Will have a grand opening, every day this week, at his Head Quarters, of new and fresh Dry Goods, direct from New York.

Best assortment of Ladies' Kid Gloves ever in town is at

Ladies 2 Button Opera Kid Gloves, only 75 cents, at

J. R. NORTON'S.

As usual, Norton has every style and grade of Parasol and Shower.

Parasols only 20 cts. at

J. R. NORTON'S.

A few bushels nice beans wanted by

WOODRUFF & COB.

A fine new line of molasses at cheap prices at

WOODRUFF & COB.

#### For Sale or to Rent,

A house and about five acres of land, on Mill street, Mexico. Inquire of J. H. Halladay.

#### P. T. Barnum's New and Only Greatest Show on Earth, at Oswego.

As announced by the advertisement elsewhere, on Tuesday, the 22d inst., there will come rushing into Oswego, by three monster special trains of solid steel cars, the great P. T. Barnum, with his new and only greatest show on earth. Already the exciting news has been widely circulated, and this issue of the Independent confirming it will be read by thousands with eagerness, and well-founded anticipations of a uret of wonder, fun, excitement and dazzling display. This season each of the Museum, Menagerie and Circus Departments of his vast combination has been liberally reinforced, and many times more genuine curiosities, rare animals and great artists than ever before seen, will be presented in three separate and unimpaired tents. Among the notable new features just imported from Europe at great expense, and for the first time exhibited in this country, are six magnificent and almost mind-inspired "Trakene" Stallions, which cost \$30,000 in gold, in Paris, and for whose equals in their line Mr. Barnum offers \$50,000. They are introduced all together by Mount St. Ormond, their distinguished trainer, and perform simultaneously almost incredible feats. England's fair side-saddle Queen, Miss Engler, performs in an entirely original double manege act two other stallions of equal beauty and intelligence, and for the parallel of this achievement Mr. Barnum offers another snag purse of \$50,000. The noble Greek Albanian, Captain Costentzen, who was tattooed from head to foot in Chinese Tartary, as punishment for engaging in rebellion against the king, and whose quivering flesh was pierced over 7,000,000 times, is a veritable miracle of mortal marvels, and Mr. Barnum will give \$50,000 more for the production of half as extensive and perfect a piece of tattooing, or for the correct-ciphering of the hieroglyphics upon his body. That Biblical Belshazzar, the living Hippopotamus, which is the only one in America, and cost \$25,000 in Egypt, is a whole animal show alone. Then there is a menagerie of baby brutes, a herd of performing elephants, a \$2,000-a-day circus, including Charles W. Fish, to whose rival as a bareback rider Mr. Barnum will pay \$50,000 a year salary. Special attention is due the splendid and imposing features of the grand golden free street parade, but we cannot pretend to even outline all that Barnum has amassed in his big show. The eye alone can do justice to the subject.

Finally, a special note should be made of the fact that Mr. Barnum will positively be present and entertain his patrons with one of his inimitable speeches. This announcement will alone fill the great tents.

#### The Perfection of Surgery.

We are more than ordinarily gratified in copying the following article, from the Roundout Freeman, because Dr. Kennedy (whose skillful management of the case reported has been placed in the highest rank of surgeons) is the discoverer of the much spoken of Favorite Remedy. A private letter from a gentleman of Roundout, written without Dr. Kennedy's knowledge, alluding to the case, says: "I know the patient well, and know that he had been treated by eminent New York physicians. He is making a splendid recovery." SURGICAL OPERATION.—The operation of lithotomy (removing of stone from the bladder) one of the most severe and critical operations which the surgeon is called upon to perform, was successfully performed on Tuesday upon Mr. Henry H. Pitts, a merchant of this city, by Dr. D. Kennedy. Several friends of the patient witnessed the operation. Mr. Pitts has suffered several years from this difficulty, but it was only a week before the operation that he was made aware of the real cause of his complaint. The Doctor was warmly congratulated upon the success of his operation, and the opinion of the medical gentlemen present is that the patient will make a good recovery.

RECOVERY.—Mr. Henry H. Pitts, who was recently operated upon by Dr. Kennedy for removal of stone from the bladder (says the Roundout Freeman of the 9th inst.) has recovered from the effects incident to the operation, the closure of the wound being complete on the 18th day. His general health is good—better than it has been for years, while he is perfectly free from all those distressing symptoms so characteristic of the disease with which he suffered, and that necessitated a resort to surgical treatment as the only means by which his life could be saved. The speedy restoration of Mr. Pitts to health is certainly a worthy subject of congratulation, and we heartily extend ours to all the parties concerned. Had this and similar cases secured a bottle of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for one dollar, and used the medicine in the early stages of the complaint there is no doubt but that the formation of stone would have been prevented, thus avoiding the necessity of subjecting themselves to one of the most difficult operations that a surgeon is called upon to perform.

Favorite Remedy also purifies the blood, cures Constipation of the Bowels, as well as all those diseases and weaknesses peculiar to Females. This excellent medicine is now for sale by all our druggists.

Don't forget the name—Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy—and price, One Dollar per Bottle.

Anthony Ason, a Confederate soldier, who lost track of his family during the war while he was confined in a Northern prison, and has been looking for them ever since, found them the other day at Rising Fawn, Tenn.—and his wife hadn't married another man.

#### The Deaf-Mutes' Journal FOR 1877.

The acknowledged Organ of Literature for the Deaf and Dumb; has the

#### Wide Circulation and the Best Staff of Correspondents

of any paper of the kind in the entire universe. It is not a paper in sentiment, high-toned in moral character; a champion of the truth; a defender of the helpless, and contains

#### MORE INTERESTING NEWS AND READING MATTER

relating to the Deaf-mutes than any other paper published.

As in the past, so in the future, the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL will be conducted in the interests of the DEAF-MUTES. Its columns will be interspersed with

#### CHOICE ARTICLES

of reading material suitable to the wants of our class of people. Domestic news paragraphs will be abundant and foreign topics freely supplied.

#### THE ITEMIZER.

This popular column of personals, will have special and continued attention. We count much on the aid of our friends and readers to keep it supplied with fresh, interesting and new paragraphs.

#### Our motto, as heretofore, will be to give subscribers their

#### FULL MONEY'S WORTH

of choice reading, and we shall endeavor to the utmost of our ability to furnish a paper that shall make all who invest money in the enterprise feel satisfied that they have made a

#### Good Bargain.

#### OUR ASSISTANT EDITORS, all of whom are so well and favorably known for their literary abilities, will be retained, and the JOURNAL will be conducted on a better plan than ever.

Our Correspondents and Contributors, regular, special and occasional, embracing writers of moral articles, and spicy productions will supply our readers with interesting reading matter suited to the tastes of the grave and sedate, and spice that will be relished by the gay and young. We shall fill weekly as many columns of space during the year as we can in our Paper with

#### Reading Expressly Designed

For the benefit of the

#### Deaf and Dumb,

consisting of editorials, current news, interesting stories, information respecting the Institutions for Deaf-mutes, the workings of Deaf-mute Societies and Clubs, deaths, marriages and births, news items, and all that go to make up a paper of the most improved and progressive style. The remaining columns of our Paper will contain reading matter well worthy of perusal. The past history of THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is a

#### SUFFICIENT GUARANTY

That our Paper for 1877 will merit the friendship and generous patronage of the deaf and dumb public.

#### TERMS:

Our Paper, notwithstanding the unusually low price for one of its contents and worth, will, nevertheless, continue to be mailed to subscribers, postage free, terms positively

#### CASH IN ADVANCE.

These prices are invariable. Never send money in an ordinary letter. Remit in drafts, post-office money orders, or by registered letters.

Address, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.



THE SIX NEW WORKS

1.—Order of Creation. (Chart, 2x28). Based on Mathematics, Twelve Axioms of Creation, 8c. Chart nicely colored, with Book nicely bound, \$5.00. Chart plain, with Book plain bound, \$3.00.

2.—Circle of Religion & Science. (Chart, 2x28). Based on Circles, Twelve Axioms of History, 8c. Chart nicely colored, with Book nicely bound, \$3.00. Chart plain, with Book plain bound, \$2.00.

3.—Rational Dream Book. VI.—Inner Life Night Thoughts. Based on Ten Propositions, a new and original work, 8c. Bound in two vols., \$1.50. One vol., \$1.00.

Ten per cent. off to all who order the above works in the hands of all who wish to purchase the most advanced and rational ideas of Creation, History and Science.

M. A. EMERY & SON, Publishers, CHICAGO, ILLS.

Send Stamp for Pamphlet—Circular, &c. The Works mailed free on receipt of Price.

\$777 is not easily earned in these times but it can be made in three months by anyone of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. \$99 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and full particulars sent at once, by H. HALL, 14-ly, Sandy Creek, N. Y.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 30,000 newspapers, and estimates showing out of advertising.

\$5 TO \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 free. SYRACUSE, N. Y. 10-ly

\$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. 12-ly

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12-ly

12-ly

12-ly

#### MEXICO MARKETS.

RETAIL PRICES OF GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED:

Flour, (retail) Spr'g \$11.00, and \$11.25, white, 11.75  
Meal, #1, (retail) 1.50  
Shots, #1, 1.25  
Shipments, #1, 1.25  
Middlings, #1, 1.25  
Corn, 1.00  
Oats, 50 @ 55

PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCTS:

Butter, 10 @ 17  
Lard, 10 @ 14  
Cheese, 13 @ 13  
Eggs, #1 doz., 13 @ 14  
Beef #1 lb., 10 @ 14  
Beef #2 lb., 10 @ 14  
Pork #1 lb., 10 @ 14  
Pork #2 lb., 10 @ 14  
Apples, (dried), #1 lb., 10 @ 14  
Ham, #1 lb., 10 @ 14  
Dried Poultry, #1 lb., 10 @ 14  
Potatoes, #1 bush., 10 @ 14  
Beef Hides, per lb., 6 @ 7

Housekeepers Take Notice.

Oswego Flour, Winter, \$2.90; Spring, \$2.85.  
Kawatch oil, 20 @ 25 per gallon.  
One Dollar Tea, 60 @ 70 per lb.  
Salt, 10 @ 15.  
50th Butter Tubs, 30 @ 35.  
New Orleans \$1.00 Molasses, 70 cts. @ 75 @ gal.

W. O. JOHNSON, Washington St., Mexico

Established 1865.

GILMORE & CO., Attorneys at Law, Successors to Chipman, Homer & Co., 629 F Street, Washington, D. C.

American and Foreign Patents.

Patents procured in all countries. No fees in advance. No charges unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a hearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases, before the Patent Office. Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in Federal Courts, and all litigation pertaining to Inventions or Patents. Send Stamp for PAMPHLET OF SIXTY PAGES.

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Claims presented in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Attorneys at Law and Bounty.

Orphans, Soldiers and Sailors of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp, and a full reply, after examination will be given to you free.

Pensions.

All officers, soldiers and sailors wounded, ruptured or injured in the late war, however slightly, can obtain a pension.

United States General Land Office.

Contested Land Claims, Private Land Claims, Mining Pre-emption and Homestead Cases, presented before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Old Bounty Land Warrants.

The last report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office shows \$2,500,000 cash of Bounty Land Warrants outstanding. These warrants have a value of 1000 and prior acts. We pay cash for them. Send by registered letter. Where assignments are imperfect we will instruct you to perfect them.

Each department of our business is conducted in a separate bureau, under the charge of the same experienced parties employed in the old firm. Prompt attention to all business entrusted to us is guaranteed.

Address GILMORE & CO., P. O. Box 44, Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 24, 1876.

I take pleasure in expressing my entire confidence in the responsibility and ability of the Law, Patent and Collection Office of Gilmore & Co., of this city.

GEO. H. B. WILDER, (Cashier of the National Metropolitan Bank.)

A REMARKABLE REMEDY!

Cheiroline For the Cure of Chapped Lips and Hands and all Irritation of the Skin.

SUPERIOR TO EVERY OTHER PREPARATION! 46-4m

ITAL WAYS CURES.

THIS PAPER IS IN THE HAND

Where Advertising Customers are wanted.

Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg R. R.

1876. Winter Arrangement. 1877.

On and after Tuesday, Dec. 12th, and until further notice, passenger trains will run on this road as follows, (Sundays excepted):

Leave Mexico, 8.25 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 10.55 a. m.; Uxas, 11.25 a. m.; Albany, 2.20 p. m.; New York, 7.00 p. m.

Leave Albany, 10.50 p. m.; arrive at Watertown, 4.02 p. m.; Capo Vincent 5.10 p. m.

Leave Mexico 6.45 p. m.; arrive at Watertown, 9.45 p. m.; Rome, 9.35 p. m.; Uxas, 10.05 p. m.; Albany, 1.45 a. m.; New York, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Albany, 8.30 p. m.; arrive at New York, 11.30 p. m.

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MEXICO, N. Y.

Office Jefferson St., opposite Post Office. Residence corner of Main and Railroad streets. Female and all chronic diseases made a specialty. SATURDAYS of each week special office days. All calls promptly attended. 25

C. W. RADWAY, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office in Mexico Hotel. Entrance on Church Street. Office hours 9 to 10 A. M., and 1 to 2 P. M. All cases will be received promptly. 21-ly

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REAL HAIR SWITCHES

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Nitrous oxide or laughing gas for extracting teeth without pain. All ways on hand. All work warranted and at the lowest living prices. Office over H. C. Pook's store, Mexico, N. Y.

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Office over Stone, Robinson & Co's Store. Main St.

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Particular attention paid to Shampooing, and the cutting of ladies' and children's hair. Shop on Main street, Mexico.

SURROGATE'S COURT.

A Surrogate's Court will be held at the Court House in Oswego City on the first Thursday of each month, at the office of S. N. Dada in Fulton on the first Friday of February, April, July and October; at the office of J. W. Fenlon in Pulaski on the 2nd Wednesday of April, February, first Wednesday of July, and first Wednesday of October; at the office of H. A. Brainard in Phoenix on the first Tuesday of May and September during the year 1876.

T. W. SKINNER, Surrogate

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—In pursuance of an order of T. W. Skinner, Surrogate of Oswego County, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the late Levi Downing, deceased, to present them, in said County, to the undersigned, at the office of the Surrogate of the County of Oswego, on or before the first day of June, 1877, or they will lose the benefit of the statute in such case made and provided.—Dated Nov. 25, 1876.

WM. B. PARKHURST, Executor.

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MONROE BLOCK, Vanderbilt Square, Rooms 31 to 35, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Binding of every description, Paper Ruling, Blank Books, Check Books, Pamphlets, etc., etc. Ruling to any pattern desired. My prices are low and work equal to the best. 51-6m

PIMPLES.

I will mail (free) the recipe for preparing a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address Ben. Vandell & Co., Box 5121, No. 5 Wooster St., N. Y. 12-6m

H. C. BEALS, Photographer.

Jefferson St., Mexico, N. Y.

All the latest styles of Pictures, from life size to the smallest Gem, made on short notice. Coloring in Oil or Water Colors done to order. SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PHOTOGRAPHING. FRAMES TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 30,000 newspapers, and estimates showing out of advertising.

Farms for Sale

One farm of 11 1/2 acres in Palermo. 100 acres improved and well watered, and is now carrying 20 cows. Price, \$24,000. Also, a small farm of 20 acres in Parish, of 7 1/2 acres, lately owned by J. W. Howard, good buildings, price \$1,000; was sold by Howard for \$1,500.

One small place of five acres, within one mile of the village of Mexico, with house and barn for \$500.

Also one cheap horse and democrat wagon for sale.